



THE  
MISSISKOU STANDARD  
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BY  
J. D. GILMAN,  
To whom all Communications must be ad-  
dressed; and if by mail, post paid.

## POETRY.

## THE WRECKER BOY.

What ails thee, little wrecker boy?  
Why dost thou seem so sad?  
Are not the winds and waves thy joy?  
Can they not make thee glad?  
Look out upon the swelling sea—  
The billows, how they rise—  
See how in furious revelry,  
They lash the lofty skies.  
I am a little, little lad,  
But crime is on my heart;  
I feel it here and must be sad,  
'Till gait and I can part.  
I'm little—but for years I've stood  
On this deceitful shore,  
And torrents seen of human blood  
Into yon ocean pour.  
I grieve to think that these young hands,  
These tiny hands of mine,  
Have built a false shrine upon the sands,  
And lifted up the sign  
That lured the vessel for relief  
From dangers of the sea,  
To dash upon the dismal reef,  
A shattered wreck to be!  
I've seen the sailors from the wave  
Come clipping, O the guilt!  
I've seen the wretch who calls me slave  
Drive daggers to the hilt  
In their defenceless breasts; and gore,  
From quivering hearts, has rolled  
In crimson courses on the shore—  
And all—and all for gold.  
And wilt thou ask what ails me now?  
Wilt ask why I am sad?  
There's weeping in my morning brow  
Enough to drive me mad!  
The message from the gloomy grave,  
Thus gladly do I greet:  
Farewell!—this hour the salt sea wave—  
Shall be my winding sheet.

J. N. M.

## THE HEROIC DAUGHTER

When the French revolution first began to desolate the homes of France, and drag its victims from the circle of affection and crowd the scaffolds, D'Azival fled from his country. A moment he paused as the love of country burned within him, & the throbbings of his heart grew quicker, while he contemplated the altars of France overthrown, her laws outraged and her children massacred; while the myriads of atheism desolated the sceptre of her power, and filled her high places. But, alas! for his country, he felt it vain to raise his arm; it might draw down destruction on his head, but could not avert it one moment from her's. The demon of discord, like the hot blast of the sirocco, withered her virtue and invaded her strength; and hostile as it was to his nature, he saw it was the part of wisdom to prostrate himself like the traveller in the desert, till its fury had passed.

Nor was this resolution the result of considerations that centered in self; he had a tie that weakened the love of country; his feelings were merged in the fears and the affections of the parent, and to withdraw his young and lovely Adele from the scenes of terror was the first motive of his flight.

In their early progress, one engrossing anxiety, the safety of his darling charge, pervaded his soul. The companionship of the precious pledge of early love and former happiness gave an elasticity to his step, an energy to his conduct, that would have been unknown to him as a lonely fugitive; but embarked upon the broad bosom of the ocean, in proportion as her security became certain, some recollections and regret arose; the wind and the waters and the clear sky, spoke of no foes to the happiness and innocence of his child, but they left him leisure to re-create the past, and to anticipate the future. He turned to the land of his fathers, the cradle of his hopes and the grave of his happiness, and now first felt himself an emigrant.

The possession of property in the island had determined him to make choice of St. Domingo. When its craggy rocks first struck his view, he gazed on it as a vast dungeon, and those rough outworks with which nature had fenced it appeared the barriers of hope. Not so to the light and buoyant heart of Adele, who wearied with her voyage longed to tread again on Terra firma; certain in all the confidence of young existence and unchecked expectation, of meeting happiness every where, her joyous and brilliant nature was never long under eclipse, even when her sensibility was most touched with the apparent melancholy of her father.

Established on the island, Adele made her father's home the theatre of her exer-

tions. Her taste, elegance, and ingenuity supplied the expensive luxuries, while her lively spirits and happy temper pervaded the whole sphere of domestic management with a harmony and lustre which were sunshine and music to the soul. D'Azival felt that the indulgence of sorrow was ingratitude to Heaven; and though the destiny of France threw a shadow on his happiness, it grew, under the influence of the expanding charms and virtues of his child, more pure than he had ever dared to hope for this world.

Their little habitation, seated on the gentle declivity of a mountain, was at once sheltered and embellished by all that nature so abundantly yields in this rich and fertile island. The golden orange and the fragrant citron gratified the senses with their sweetness, odour, and beauty—while the oak, the elm, the pine, and numerous other trees, rose majestically around the remote precincts of their cottage. Its access was a terrestrial paradise; D'Azival had employed his time in forming it to his own and Adele's taste; fountains supplied from springs of purest water, every where 'shook their loosened silver in the sun,' and gave a delicious coolness to the scene, in the midst of which the beautiful Adele, like another Eve, would often spread a sweet repast of fruit. All that could preserve the memory of France was carefully studied, yet mixed with much of the wild and picturesque beauty of luxuriant nature. This combination was no where more remarkable than in Adele herself, whose dark and abundant tresses were unusually intertwined with fresh flowers, in the almost endless variety which taste, or the whim of the moment, might suggest.

It was a rich sunset, and Adele was standing by her father with a tame bird perched upon her finger, the pecking beak of which he had been regaling, when their attention was attracted by the approach of an Indian, who led towards them a European youth, young and beautiful, he came 'like Morning led by Night.' D'Azival rose to meet them, & Adele stepped back, sheltering as she did so, her little fluttering favourite in her bosom.

The Indian, who spoke a little broken French, addressed D'Azival with a vehemence of voice and gesture that considerably increased the difficulty attendant on understanding him, & he turned to the young stranger for explanation. The youth addressed a few words to his guide, which had the effect of procuring silence, & then, with a pure accent, and much propriety of language, he stated that he was the only survivor of an unfortunate refugee family whom chance had thrown upon the Indian's hospitality, in whose hut a malignant fever had carried off his last remaining relatives, an uncle and a brother—and that he was himself only just recovered from an attack of the same disorder; that the Indian was poor, and could ill bear the burthen with which his humanity had encumbered him, and having heard by chance of the vicinity of Monsieur D'Azival, he had persuaded Cural (the Indian) to conduct him to his countryman, hoping through his means to be placed in some way, as soon as his strength should be restored, of providing for himself, and probably rewarding his benefactor, the generous Indian. D'Azival listened to the youth with the warmth of a brother, and bade him welcome. Cural partook of some refreshment, but could not be persuaded to accept of any thing more; he pressed the young Lorraine to his heart, and bade him farewell in his own expressive language: then, turning to D'Azival, he called him 'le bon blanc,' and with an act of reverence to Adele, as to a being of a brighter sphere, the dusky stranger departed.

All the hoarded love of country that had silently accumulated in D'Azival's heart poured itself forth on that unfortunate child of France, who had been thus unexpectedly thrown under his protection. He saw with delight the natural consequences of two beings so young, so beautiful as Adele and Louis being brought into contact, and he smiled on their young and innocent loves, as we may imagine did the patriarchs of old on those of their children, when the world was yet young, and equal worth and mutual affection formed the only bonds of union. If Adele had been before a creature of happiness and beauty, she was much more so now, when every charm was heightened under the influence of the most powerful stimulant the human heart acknowledges. From the first she had united with her father in all the kindly offices of hospitality; as a stranger, as an invalid, Louis Lorraine had called upon her pity; her sweet song, & sweeter smile, were ever ready to chase sorrow and despondence from his soul—while her gentle cares, and delicate attentions brought back the glow and vigour of health, and Louis paid her sweet charity with all he had to

give; and never was there a heart more warm, more undivided.

The felicity of a purer sphere than this appeared to crown the dwelling of D'Azival; and the regrets of the past were lost in the enjoyments of the present. The richest charms of nature, the purest sweets of domestic life, blessed his home of exile, and he sometimes doubted whether the meridian of Paris, or his villa in its environs, would have afforded so sweet and safe a sanctuary. The interest of politics, the fineness of society, would have crept in; pomp and pageantry would frequently have displaced social enjoyment, and careless ease: Adele, instead of being the arbitress of one happy and devoted heart, had been the idol of a crowd with scarcely a heart among them; and, in drawing these contrasts D'Azival felt that retirement, illuminated by enlightened minds, and enlivened and endeared by domestic ties, was the true sphere of human happiness.

But as nothing in this world is perfect, so neither is there any thing permanent, and the felicity of the three happiest beings the earth had ever held was destined to experience an eclipse when it was in its meridian lustre. The day was fixed that was to blend the destinies of the young lovers; and the blush of modest joy was on the cheek of Adele as she listened to the raptures of her future husband, while they strolled through the sweetest scenes illuminated by the brightest moonlight. Suddenly Lorraine heard his name. He paused and listened: again some invisible being called upon him. He answered the call, telling the stranger to come forth; an Indian appeared. Bidding her not to be alarmed, Louis left Adele, and withdrew a few paces to converse with him; then returning to his mistress, he said...

'Let me attend you to the house, Adele—I must leave you immediately. Be not alarmed, my love, my stay will not be long.'

'But why must you go? Why, Louis, must you go?'  
'You do not know him, or I should not fear to tell you. Cubal, the generous Cubal, is dying, and desires to see me. He saved my life, Adele!'

'Heaven bless him for that!' cried she, clasping her hands. 'Go, Louis! How selfish I am to stay you...but—' she hesitated between shame and love—'you will hasten back the moment that you can.'

They parted and Adele now really felt how dear to her heart, how necessary to her happiness, was Lorraine. The many terrors that crowded in her breast, the tedium of the hours, all told her the extent and power of his dominion. She rose early the following morning from a restless couch, and tried to assume a cheerfulness she did not feel; but there was anxiety on her father's brow and her forced spirits meeting no support, she sunk more exhausted from the effort. Circumstances connected with the politics of France so much occupied the mind of D'Azival, that he could not forbear giving his thoughts utterance—nay, he even hinted that the troubles might enter his own door. Adele heard him with emotion! those fears appeared to her unreal, at least remote; and the absent Lorraine continued to engross her thoughts. Alas! other ills were hastening on, as undreaded by the lovesick girl as they were unexpected.

The fears of D'Azival were but too true, for a party of French dragoons came galloping to his mansion, and made him prisoner, and departed to the place of his confinement.

At that moment a thought came to her mind, which she hastened to accomplish; and, ere many minutes had elapsed, disguised in male attire, she followed the steps of D'Azival.

She followed at a distance; it was neither her purpose, nor was it in her power to overtake him. A discovery might end in her committal to a separate prison, but while free and unknown she might hover near, and perchance bring him timely aid. Animated by the light of the torches, which the foremost of them carried, those delicate feet, hitherto known to little else but the satin slippers, suited to the light dance and the light steps with which she trod her little rural rambles, were incased in a pair of boots belonging to a young domestic; her glossy tresses, rarely encumbered with more than a chaplet of flowers, were tucked under a foraging cap, while a cloak of Lorraine's concealed the rest of her unsuitable attire.

Insensible to fatigue, she pursued her way; all the courage of her sex, which ever rises in proportion to the emergency that calls it forth, strong her nerves, nor did one feminine emotion sicken her heart till she beheld the prison gate close, and shut her father from her eyes. Then butrying her face in her cloak, she sunk into

a recess of a building against which she leaned and which commanded a view of the prison. Suddenly arousing herself from this agony of despair, she looked up to heaven, ejaculating, 'God of the innocent! just and omnipotent Being, give me thine aid!' Fortitude instantly renewed her broken spirit; a confidence in divine support inspired the radiance of hope in her heart, and she sat collecting her thoughts and resting her shaking frame, unnoticed and unnoticed, though crowds kept passing and re-passing where she sat.

The mid-day sun was riding high in the heavens—twelve hours of unremitted and unrefreshed fatigue had been passed, when the creaking of the hinges of the heavy prison doors again called every thought to her father. She saw the guard issue forth. All the pomp of military parade was there. She drew her cap close down upon her face, and her cloak closer about her form, and mingled in the crowd which had begun to intercept her view. Her heart beat almost to suffocation, as a few paces whence she stood, she beheld her father pass, followed by a crowd of prisoners. She heard the word of command, she saw them marshalled to the place of execution; again she called upon the God of the universe, and stifling her emotion, followed.

Revolutionary executioners had grown weary of the task of despatching their victims one by one, and on the present occasion the prisoners were assembled in a crowd, in order to be destroyed at once by a discharge of musketry. All was arranged—the condemned stood together... men upon the threshold of eternity. Some closed their eyes, as though to shut out the dreadful view of the gulf before them; while others looked up to heaven, for mercy. The muskets were levelled—not a breath was to be heard...twas the awful silence which preceded the signal of death. The signal was on the commandant's lips, when suddenly a shriek was heard, & Adele, from whose head the cap had fallen, leaving her tresses free to float upon the wind, was seen to rush into the arms of her parent; and the piercing agony in which she exclaimed, 'My father!' as she sunk upon his bosom, thrilled even to the hearts of the surrounding multitude. A pause still more awful, still more touching, followed, in which D'Azival gazed in voiceless emotion on his pale child, clinging to him with convulsive tenderness. He was bewildered with the flood of feelings that rushed upon him. There appeared no time to save her, for he every instant expected the thunder of death, when a signal from the commandant stopped the intended fire. Heart struck by the magnanimity, the self-sacrifice, the courage, of a creature so young and so lovely, he felt as if he had been warned by a voice from heaven to perform an act of mercy. The prisoners were remanded to their dungeon. The tears of hope, of gratitude, of admiration, sprung into all eyes as the unexpected reprieve was pronounced. All were moved but Adele, she, unconscious that they were not still to suffer death, grasping her father, moved onward like a beautiful statue—as white, and almost as cold.

It will require but a few words to detail the closing scene. During the time Adele was clinging to her father, Lorraine returned, and, having sought her out, rushed into her arms, when she recovered. They all repaired to the villa of D'Azival—Lorraine and Adele were joined in wedlock, and all was festivity and joy.

THE FEMALE SEX.—Whether the female mind be capable of those eagle flights into the regions of philosophy and science, which a Bacon and a Newton took, is a question scarcely worth the trouble of debating. A thousand instances have already been produced, by various writers, to disprove the mental inferiority of females, and it is universally acknowledged that their minds are capable of infinitely higher cultivation than it has usually been their lot to receive.

But whatever we say of their rank in the scale of mere intellect, surely there can be no doubt of their pre-eminence above man in their moral feelings and affections, and in the vigor, courage and fortitude arising out of these, which is the true test, and genuine essence of merit. The thousands and instances of their heroic conduct during the French revolution, have settled this fact forever. Months after months have they been known to secrete individuals, when the discovery of their concealment would have been inevitable and immediate death. Were a friend naked, they clothed him; were he hungry they fed him; were he sick, they visited him; and, when all efforts were unavailing for his deliverance, often did they infuse into his sinking soul their own courage to meet death with fortitude, and even with cheerfulness.

In infancy they they nourish us—in old age they cherish and console us—and, on the bed of sickness, the exquisite delicacy of their attentions, the watchings they will undergo without a murmur, the fretting querulousness they will bear with complacency, and the many little and persevering charities which they are at all times ready to perform, demand from us every return of attachment, kindness and gratitude, which it is in our power to confer. These qualities are not the offspring of civilization; they are characteristic of the sex, and proudly distinguish it in every quarter of the globe. This is that excellent beauty which nature gives to women, in ample recompense for inferior deprivation; this is that beauty which indeed turns the edge of the sword, and makes the spear fall pointless. Every traveller through inhospitable wilds and pathless deserts confirms the grateful testimony of Ledyard, to the compassion, and sympathy, and tenderness of woman, and authorizes us to estimate the degree of civilization, in any country, by the degree of respect & kindness which the female sex receives.

Dr. Morse, of Elizabethtown, N. J., had several winter mornings, discovered that much of his wood had disappeared during the night. He therefore set up one night to watch, to detect the marauder. About midnight, he saw one of his neighbors come to his pile, shoulder a large log, and bear it off. The Doctor immediately followed him at a distance with another load. The neighbor came to his own door, threw down his log—when the Doctor also threw down his load on the top of it, exclaiming, 'There, d—n you, there's small wood to burn with your log!'

A Doctor in Scotland was employed by a poor man to attend to his wife who was dangerously ill. The Doctor gave a hint that he had fears of not being paid. 'I have five pounds,' says the man to the Doctor, 'and if you kill or cure you shall have it.' The woman died under the doctor's hands, and after a reasonable time he called for his five pounds. 'The man asked the doctor if he killed his wife?' 'No!' 'Did you cure her?' 'No!' 'Then,' said the poor man, 'you have no legal demand.'

A lady, a few evenings ago, after having for some time attentively read Mrs. Shelly's novel, entitled 'The Last Man,' threw down the book and emphatically exclaimed, 'The Last Man! Bless me! if such a thing ever were to happen, what would become of the women?'

On a lady's entering the assembly room at York, Sterne asked her name; he was told it was Mrs. Hobson: on which he said, 'he had often heard of Hobson's choice, but he never saw it before.'

SPIRITUAL ENJOYMENT.—In our pursuit of the things of this world we usually prevent enjoyment by expectation. We anticipate our own happiness, and eat out the heart and sweetness of worldly pleasure by delightful forethoughts of them; so that when we come to possess them, they do not answer the expectation, nor satisfy the desires which we raised about them, and they vanish into nothing. But the things which are above are so great, so solid, so durable, so glorious, that we cannot raise our thoughts to an equal height with them. We cannot enlarge our desires beyond a probability of satisfaction. Our hearts are greater than the world, but God is greater than our hearts, and the happiness which He hath laid up for us is like himself, incomprehensibly great and glorious. Let the thoughts of this raise us above this world, and inspire us with greater thoughts and designs than the care and perplexity of this life.

AN EXTRACT.—Could we draw back the covering of the tomb...could we see what those are now, who once were mortal...Oh! how would it surprise and grieve us to behold the prodigious transformation that has taken place on every individual—grieve us to see the dishonor done to our nature in general, within these subterranean lodgments—here the sweet and winning smile, grins horribly—a naked ghastly grin!—The eye that outshone the diamond's lustre, and glanced its lovely lightning into the most guarded heart—alas! where is it? Where shall we find the rolling sparkler? How are all those radiant glories totally eclipsed! The tongue that once commanded all the charms of harmony, and all the powers of eloquence, in this strange land hath forgot its cunning. Where, where are the strains of melody, which ravished our ears? Where the flow of persuasion which carried captive our judgments? The great master of language and of song is become silent as the night which surrounds him.



From the New York Albion, July 7.

#### CANADA—The Amnesty.

Lord Durham has done what it was suspected he would do...set all the prisoners in the jail of Montreal at liberty and extended pardon to the rebels generally, both within and without the province. This is what his Lordship calls 'justice to the guilty.'

The documents published in another column will explain the matter and extent of the amnesty. It will be seen.

1. That Wolfred Nelson, R. S. M. Bouchette, and six other notorious rebels taken in arms, are to be transported—not to Botany Bay but to Bermuda; and there not to be treated as felons, but subject only to such restraints as may be needful to prevent their return to the province.

2. That Mr. Papineau, Drs. Nelson, and Cote, Mr. O'Callaghan, T. S. Brown and some dozen others enumerated, and who have fled to the United States, are forbidden to enter the province under pain of death, unless by permission of the Governor in Chief—and which permission it is made lawful for him to give on receiving such security for their future good behaviour as he (the Governor) shall think fit.

3. That the murderers of Lieut. Weir and Chartrand, shall be reserved for trial, one of whom has already made his escape.

4. That all others not included in the above three classes are to be pardoned; whether they be within or without the province.

Such is his Lordship's Amnesty...it is as sweeping as Schedules A and B of the Reform Bill and will be as effective in checking further reasonable movements, as the reform bill has been in silencing demands for further reform.

It is divine to forgive, but mercy should not in all cases usurp the seat of justice. What is there in the respective cases of those criminals that entitles them to such wholesale clemency? Does his Lordship suppose that it will be effectual in extinguishing the embers of rebellion? If so he was never more mistaken. Does he imagine that the act will be set down to the score of magnanimity? If so, he is equally mistaken—for it will be ascribed to fear, as we have heard it done a dozen times already.

His Lordship we are given to understand, enjoys unlimited authority from the Queen to do all such manner of things as he may deem fit while in North America. Let us suppose then that it was *politic*, in the estimation of non party men to dispense with all punishment whatever...has his Lordship taken the proper and most judicious mode of carrying such policy into effect? We say no! And we say moreover, that the merit of the clemency is extinguished in the ungracious mode employed for effecting it. Transferring Wolfred Nelson, Bouchette, and their fellow conspirators to the contiguous and beautiful islands of Bermuda, there to be subject only to such restraint as shall prevent them from returning to Lower Canada without leave...is a virtual pardon, and doubtless intended as such. Why then let the process assume a form which is technically penal? They suffer the disgrace of being thought convicts, while practically their punishment is scarcely nominal. The government suffers the disadvantage of seeming to punish while it obtains no security or guarantee against a repetition of similar offences. To escape from Bermuda is not difficult, and to prevent the culprits from corresponding with their adherents upon this Continent is next to impossible.

If the period has already arrived for extending pardon generally, why not grant it at once?...It is as safe to do so at Quebec as at Bermuda.—Why does not his lordship liberate them on parole? Or rather, why did he not say to them, 'Gentlemen, you have acknowledged your guilt, pledge me your word of honor, that you will not again disturb the public peace, I will set you at large, and restore you to the bosoms of your families.' Now this would have been an act of grace and favour...it would have roused their better feelings, and attached them to his person at least, and would have given a lustre to the crown of his youthful Sovereign. Nor would the loyal party have been less content, for they are, we can assure his lordship, as capable of feeling generous as their fellow subjects, and such a plan would have been attended with as much safety and security as the one adopted.... The good effects of the pardon, we repeat, is lost by the manner of giving it, and the large stock of clemency entrusted to the Earl by the Queen, for the purpose of buying back the lost affections of her people, has been uselessly frittered away. We certainly thought his lordship knew the feelings and emotions of the human heart better, and he should know how to perform a generous action. The same leniency, properly exercised, might have reclaimed the misguided men, but as it is, it will not reclaim one.

We cannot after this, with any fairness, complain of the Vermont Grand Juries, and other 'sympathisers' this side of the lines. The American Government, when remonstrated with by the British functionaries for the laxity of American laws, and those appointed to execute them...have only to point to Lord Durham's Ordinance and Proclamation, when it will suddenly appear that his lordship is not only a 'sympathiser' himself, but the very first in that line in the Queen's dominions.

#### UPPER CANADA.

Our worthy friend, the postmaster at Bath, has kindly favored us with a letter which he has received from a gentleman in the London District, the statements in which may be fully relied on:—

London, 9th July, 1838.

Dear Col.—The rebels & invading patriots have not visited our town yet, notwithstanding they boasted publicly that they would dine here on the 4th. They have, however, in some measure been enabled, by our assistance, to redeem their pledge, as thirty prisoners from the Western frontier, all taken in arms, took their first dinner in our gaol on that day. Numbers have been brought in since on their way to join the invaders, from whom or some of whom, we have got valuable information. Government must now forget its leniency. Mercy cannot longer be exercised at the expense of justice. The noted rebel, Dr. Wilson, who was pardoned here last winter, and who fled to Buffalo, crossed over hither, was at the Short Hills with the villains collected there, made prisoner in Norwich by two officers of our Sheriff, and again rescued in the woods by his own party, when the officers were fired on and their horses shot. This candidate for three yards of hemp was brought in here last night, and is safe in the cells, and should he be again set at liberty, it will stagger the loyalty of the brave hearts round here, who have a second time saved the country from rebellion by promptitude and daring energy.

Do not suppose the country is yet quiet; numbers of rebels are in arms in the woods, between this and St. Clair, of whom the Indians and Militia are in pursuit.

Col. Maitland, in a Council of his Officers, has determined that the 32d shall not move out of town, but await any attack they may dare to make here.

Since writing the above, I have seen some accounts from the St. Clair frontier, which state that the rebels have been crossing in the night time, robbing stores on this side, and carrying off the goods. Is not this a horrid state to live in?

Yours, &c.

J. S.

We find from the Bytown Gazette, that, on the 19th instant, a numerous and respectable meeting was held at the Township of Hull, in the County of Ottawa, for the purpose of presenting a congratulatory Address to his Excellency the Earl of Durham, and at which the following resolutions were agreed to:—

1. That the character of his Excellency the Earl of Durham, and his arrival in this Province invested with the offices of Governor General and High Commissioner, afford ground to hope, that remedies of a decided and effectual nature are about to be applied to the political evils of the country, and that the distractions under which it has so long suffered, may be materially lessened, or altogether determined.

2. That in order to promote the great objects of his Lordship's mission, it is the duty of all, to extend to him a frank and sincere welcome—to aid him in his inquiries and public measures, and carefully to abstain from adding in any manner to the difficulties attendant upon the just discharge of his important functions.

3. That the inhabitants of the County of Ottawa, occupying the banks of one of the largest rivers in North America, and supplying nearly all the timber exported from the province, feel particularly bound, as well on the score of the local consequences of their country, as of their consistent attachment to the Parent Government, and freedom from all revolutionary taint, to avail themselves of the earliest opportunity for expressing their sense of what is due to his Excellency and the great interests committed to his charge.

4. That a congratulatory Address be presented to his Excellency, with an invitation to visit this county.

A committee was then appointed to draw up an Address, founded upon these Resolutions, and the following gentlemen appointed to present it:—

Hon. Peter McGill, T. Wright, C. D. Day, T. Brigham, C. Symes, J. Blackburn, R. Wright, J. F. Taylor, R. Austin, J. Smith, D. Moor, M. Eddy, and J. H. Day, Esqs.—*Mont. Gaz.*

Thirty four of the State Prisoners who have confessed their guilt, and thrown themselves on the mercy of the Government, will leave this day in the William IV. for Kingston. Seventeen of them are sentenced to three years' hard labor in the penitentiary, at the expiration of which term they are bound to expatriate themselves for ever. The other seventeen are sent for safe keeping to Fort Henry. The seventeen sentenced to hard labor seem the most ignorant and misguided of the lot. Of course it is expected the sentence of the remainder will be more severe. Two were discharged yesterday, pardoned.

W. G. Edmonston, Grandson of the late Col. Graham, and Charles Low, a Captain of Rebels, some strong circumstances, it is understood, appeared in evidence to induce the Executive to extend pardon to these men. About a third of the above number claim to be Americans. That is, vagabonds who have squatted among us for some six or seven years, and like Bidwell and Duncombe and others of the genus, employed their whole time in preaching up the superiority of democracy to monarchy. Our country unfortunately is full of such pestilent scum, against which it is incumbent on our government to be perpetually guarded.—*Toronto Patriot.*

*Claims of the Indians.*—A despatch has been received by George Arthur from Lord Glenelg, on the subject of the Indians' claims. It appears to be highly satisfactory to the Indians, as well as to the Christian Guardian, the representative of the Wesleyans. The Indian Chief Sawyer, shows a great preference to the government of a Queen. After the reading of the despatch, he delivered a lengthened speech on the beneficial influence of Christianity on the religious and social state of the Indians. The following is the part of the Chief's speech which relates to Lord Glenelg's despatch:

#### 'My Brothers and Young Men,

'We have often petitioned our Great Father, and made our wants known to him, but he did not hear us—he did not attend to our wants.—But at last we have sent our words to our Great Mother the Queen—and now you see how soon she has sent out this Despatch to her Lieutenant Governor to attend to our wants. What is the reason of this? I don't know any other reason, but because the Mother loves the children better than the Father. Now we have a Queen instead of a King; and a Mother is more ready to hear the cries and to relieve the wants of the children.'

The above was heartily responded to by all the Indians in Council. Their acclamations were almost deafening.

We make the following extract from the 'Guardian,' a most respectable religious newspaper published in Upper Canada under the direction of the Methodist Episcopal Church of that Province. It is from the letter of a correspondent of that paper, and furnishes a fine answer to the silly attempt of the 'patriot papers,' to blow the case on Lount and his fellow rebel & murderer into material for sympathy. The truth is, and there is very little use or sense in endeavoring to change its complexion, the whole of these Canadian rebels, were simply rebels, and must have expected as they certainly deserved, to be hanged if they were taken. The miserable creature McKenzie must feel like a wretch as he is, in such statements as this—that is, he would so feel, if his tribe knew how to feel. We understand that the impudent miscreant has been publishing very pathetic appeals to the public for the family of Lount. Let him look at Lount's own opinion of him, as communicated on the eve of ignominious death, to a Christian friend and minister. And here is the same McKenzie publishing a newspaper in the United States, urging the country to go to war with Great Britain, and abusing the Government and every body else who will not join with him in his impudence. We are fully of opinion that this villain ought to be hanged, but if there is little chance of it on this side the line, there is no doubt that he ought to be kicked from the sidewalk as often as he presumes to look a decent American citizen in the face.—*New York Gazette.*

Here follows the extract from the letter of a Correspondent of the Christian Guardian relating some particulars of the last hours of Lount and Mathews, in which they acknowledged the justice of their sentence.—*Patriot.*

#### MISSISSKOU STANDARD.

FRELIGHSBURG, JULY 31, 1838.

In the Montreal papers it is stated on authority, that his Excellency the Governor General made no allusion whatever to any legislative union of the North American colonies. We are heartily glad to find it so, for we believe that such a measure would not only be carried in opposition to the wishes of the individual colonies, but would of itself be destructive of the integrity of the empire.

We are given to understand by one of the Montreal papers, that his Excellency has expressed himself against a re-union of the Canadas. We do not consider the statement by any means official, nor the truth of it probable, because we believe his Excellency to be more cautious, than pronounce a hasty judgment on a question that it is still in suspense, especially after the deliberate opinion of the Upper Canada Houses in its favor.

We have entered upon the discussion of this question, with the firm conviction that no other means will be followed by the home Government, to make this colony English. If these means are not followed, then we must submit to the old thralldom of the French, until we emancipate ourselves. As far as we are concerned, the opinion of his Excellency, if an opinion he has expressed, will be regarded with sincere regret; but we will steadily pursue the course we have laid down for ourselves. If the efforts that are now making, fail to bring about a re-union, we shall at least do what we can, to fix the attention of the inhabitants of the Townships on that important object, and to convince them that in its success lies their only hope for freedom. We are, of necessity, compelled to treat of the subject at some length, both because of its importance, & because it has never been fully discussed, although

frequently mooted, in the Townships. For many of the facts connected with the separation of the Canadas, and the attempt to re-unite them, we shall draw freely upon a series of excellent articles, by the Editor of the Montreal Gazette, now in course of publication.

It is evident to all who know the condition of the United States, that their constitution, 'the concentration of the wisdom of ages,' 'the world's last hope,' is in a fair way of being blown up like a Mississippi Steamboat. Public virtue seems to have entirely decayed. From Van Buren himself, to Van Buren's lowest Sovereign, the spirit of selfishness overcomes the sense of shame. We use only the words of American writers. And what is very remarkable, although peculation and swindling even, on the part of public officers are universally known, there is not courage in the people to bring them to account. The 'spirit of '76,' like most other ghosts, has fled before an 'enlightened' mob. A nation that threw off the paternal rule of a British monarch, on account of an insignificant tax, has become the most heavily taxed of any on the globe. What length of time would have elapsed, before the taxation of the United States, had they continued as colonies, would have reached its present enormous amount? Can Jonathan tell? He has paid dear for his whistle; & as the government, or to speak more correctly, the public offices, falls more and more into the hands of the loafers, taxation must be increased. The children will thus be visited with the fit punishment of their fathers' crimes.

There are among them men who see the wickedness of the Executive, its partiality and extravagance, but they are powerless to check them. They also see the many faults inherent in their form of government, and propose to correct them by an appeal to the ballot box, the very foundation of the abuses, and one of the very faults in the constitution. These men are becoming daily sensible, that a limited monarchy is the best form of government for securing the peace and liberty of its subjects, but they will have to use other arms than the ballot box to bring about its establishment. The grand fact stares them in the face, that property and life are at the mercy of local mobs; justice itself, where it is administered, is administered by the sufferance of the mob, and yet to that mob, speaking through the ballot box, these men propose to leave the regeneration of a monarchical form of government. A broken reed.

They place great dependence on securing the election of a Whig candidate for President, but, notwithstanding the unpopularity of Martin Van Buren, we strongly suspect that the democracy, the fanaticism of the Union will prevail against them.

Ten of the Magistrates of Sandwich have issued a proclamation ordering all subjects of her Majesty to see that no person is permitted to land upon or leave the British side of the rivers Detroit and St. Clair, or to cross the waters of the Western District, coming from or going to the United States territory, unless he shall give a full account of himself and show that he is engaged in his lawful business; the person is to be furnished with a passport by a magistrate, militia commissioned officer, or a Peace officer.

It also orders peace officers and others subjects of her Majesty, on all parts of the coast of the Western District, to seize and bring to Sandwich or Amherstburg, all boats, canoes and other craft except ferry-boats, in order that the same may be put under military guards; the intercourse between the United States and the Province being now entirely limited to the regular ferries; and no person is to pass or repass without a strict examination.

This proclamation is to continue in force until the pleasure of the executive be known.

We are requested to notify such persons in the neighborhood of Nelsonville, as are in arrears for the 1st, 2d, or 3d volumes of the Standard, that Capt. Jacob Reiter, is authorised to receive all payments, and grant acquittances for the same.

At the same time we beg to say that we are certain the Captain will send us with pleasure the names of such persons as may wish to become subscribers to the Standard, and find it most convenient to receive it at his residence.

The following paragraph is from the New York correspondent of the Saturday Courier, of the 21st inst,

During the week no less than seventeen inquests have been returned upon persons whose deaths have been occasioned from drinking too profusely of cold water. Most of the unfortunate victims were foreigners, who have just arrived in this country, and who had drunk imprudently, after being exposed to the rays of a scorching sun.

To the Editor of the Mississkoui Standard.

SIR,—I have perused with much satisfaction your appeals to the loyal militia and volunteers, entreating them to retain their arms. I think, Sir, that if you had known the exertions that had to be used, and the difficulties to be overcome, before the arms could be procured at first, you might have given a detail of the circumstances with great advantage; and if the militia generally had known those things, they would have thought twice before they gave up their arms. I do not pretend to be intimately acquainted with all the circumstances, but what I do know, I am willing to communicate, and I think that it is right to communicate them for the information of the public at large.

I will go back to the unfortunate events of last fall, only so far as to make the following remarks complete. The inhabitants of the county are now pretty generally agreed that there was the greatest distrust of this county at head quarters ever since the radical meetings at Stanbridge Upper Mills; that, in fact, Mississkoui was regarded as a disaffected county, notwithstanding that it has always been one of the most loyal.

It had neither accepted nor rejected the invitation of the Five Counties, to unite with them in the contemplated rebellion, and no more of any public nature whatever was made to disabuse the authorities of the opinion they had been led to form. After the riot in Montreal, and the rescue of the prisoners at Longueuil, it was evident, that matters were ripening towards a struggle between the loyal and the rebellious. In view of this, Colonel Jones, who knew as well as any man the loyalty of the county, sent a circular to the captains of his Battalion, desiring them to ascertain who among their men were ready to peril life and property in defence of the Queen's lawful Government. About the time of the battle of St. Charles, I have understood that returns had been made to the Colonel by all the loyal Captains; (for there are some in the county who do not participate in the feelings of their men,) and that the Colonel immediately enclosed them through the usual channel, the Adjutant General of Militia, to the Earl of Gosford, pledging himself for the loyalty of the men, and requesting arms. This communication reached the Earl, at the time when those scandalous stories were rife of his Lordship having become terrified at the alarming posture of affairs, and of his having given himself up to drunkenness. Whether there was any truth in the rumour of his Lordship's habitual drunkenness, I know not; if it was true, it could not justify him in despising the loyal spirit of Mississkoui, by neglecting even to acknowledge receipt of the letter and returns. I am rather inclined to think, that, as his Lordship's administration was conducted solely on little views of spite and partiality, he was resolved to pay no attention to Colonel Jones's request, because his course had been pretty freely condemned by the electors of the county. However this may be, the letter was never answered. But in order to make sure of leaving no means untried to procure arms, the Colonel, at the same time that he wrote the Adjutant General addressed also a similar request to the Commander of the Forces. Immediately on receipt of this the old warrior replied that it would be very desirable that a portion of Colonel Jones's battalion should be armed, but expressed his apprehensions that there might be difficulty in forwarding arms at that season of the year—it was now the last days of November, and the intervening country swarming with enemies open and secret.

Thus stood the affair at that date, and thus let it remain till next week, when you will probably hear from me again.

Yours,

T.

Yesterday, as a man, engaged in blasting a large stone at the corner of St. Urban & LaGauchetiere Streets, was endeavoring to discover the cause of failure in the method employed, an unexpected explosion took place, from which he sustained severe injury, and is since reported to be dead.—*Morn. Courier.*

*The Wheat Fly.*—We are sorry to learn that the ravages committed by this insect, upon the growing crop of wheat, are not confined to particular places, but are com-



plained of throughout the whole District. A gentleman left at our office yesterday, a stool of wheat containing seventy-one heads from one kernel, in the whole of which we scarcely saw one not eaten up by the fly. Some farmers say that so great is the destruction that they will not reap enough for next year's seed, from fields apparently loaded with one of the finest crops ever seen. The barley has not altogether escaped in some places.—*Id.*

**Atlantic Steam Navigation.**—We understand that the British and American Steam Navigation Company, owners of the splendid steam ship *British Queen*, have contracted with Mr. Fawcett & Co. for a pair of engines 78 inches diameter of cylinder, and seven feet stroke, for their second steam ship, to be called the *President*, a vessel of 1800 tons measurement, building expressly for the Liverpool and New York trade, and that the manufacturers have undertaken to put these engines into operation before any others, for the N. York line. There is, therefore no doubt that the above spirited company will be the first to establish, with a line of suitable packets, a regular steam communication with America, and their arrangements are so far advanced for building additional vessels, that there is every reason to suppose, in the course of next year, they will be able to fulfil the intentions expressed in their prospectus, (published nearly three years ago,) of sailing their packets from Liverpool and London, to New York alternately, on the 1st and 16th of each month.

**'Royal William' Steam-ship.**—Lieut. Swainson, R. N., to whom the city of Dublin Company have confided their steam ship, the *Royal William*, for her intended voyage to New York, comes favorably recommended to the notice of the public, by his command of several ships out of Liverpool, of which town he is a native. Capt. Swainson was for many years, during the late war, employed on the American coast, and hence became familiar with the port of his present destination. He was subsequently employed off Long Island and Sandy Hook, (New York) in his Majesty's ship *Dragon*. Captain [now admiral] Sir Robert Barrie, C. B. Since the termination of the war, Captain Swainson has been engaged in the command of several vessels from Liverpool to the East Indies.

**The Capture of five slave vessels.**—The Bermuda Gazette of the 29th of May contains a notice of the arrival at Hamilton of her Majesty's ship *Pearl*, commanded by Lord Paget, having in charge two slave vessels captured by the *Pearl*, toward the close of April—one was the brig *Diligent* captured after a chase of sixteen hours. She had on board four hundred and eighty slaves, besides a crew of forty five men—forty of the poor slaves had died on the passage. The other was the *Opposition*, and was captured the same day. She had, however, previously landed her slaves on the south side of Cuba.

Another slaver, the brig *Camoons*, with five hundred and eighty slaves, had been captured by the British armed schooner *Sappho*.

The schooner *Benjamin Gaither*, Conover, arrived last evening from Chagres, reports that of the 23d of May, when off Ponce, P. R. fell in with & was boarded by H. B. M. brig *Snake* reported that she had captured two slave vessels which were bound for the Havana, the *Matilda* & *Arrogant*.

Resolutions introduced into the Senate by Mr. Buchanan from a Committee on foreign Relations, on the subject of the North Eastern Boundary.

\*Resolved, That after a careful examination and deliberate consideration of the whole controversy between the United States and Great Britain relative to the North Eastern Boundary of the former, the Senate does not entertain a doubt of the entire practicability with the silulations of the definitive treaty of peace of seventeen hundred and eighty-three; and entertain a perfect conviction of the justice and validity of the title of the United States to the full extent of all the territory in dispute between the two powers.

Resolved, further, That, considering that more than half a century has elapsed since the conclusion of that treaty; considering the extraordinary delay which has hitherto marked the negotiations and proceedings of the Government of the two countries, in their endeavour amicably to settle the controversy; and considering the danger of mutual irritation and collisions upon the border of kindred and friendly nations from further procrastination, the Senate cannot forbear to express an earnest desire that the pending negotiations should be brought to a close, and the final decision of the dispute be made as early as practicable.

Resolved, That as it would be inexpedient for the United States to proceed, upon their separate authority, to survey and mark the North Eastern boundary, until all reasonable means of effecting that object by the consent and concurrence of both parties shall have been exhausted, the bill to provide for surveying the North Eastern Boundary Line of the United States according to the treaty of seventeen hundred and eighty-three ought not to pass; and it is therefore ordered that it be laid upon the table.—[*Courier and Enquirer.*]

The Congress of the United States adjourned on the 9th instant, and the New York papers contain lists of the Acts to which the President had affixed his signature. The only measure which we find on those

lists, bearing any reference to the affairs of the British Colonies, is the following:—

A provision has been made for indemnifying the State of Maine for expenses incurred in consequence of the imprisonment of Messrs. Greely and Baker, by the British authorities of New Brunswick.

**Texas & England.**—The Texas Telegraph of June 9th, states that despatches from the Texian Minister in England, had been received at the department of state announcing the important fact that a commercial treaty had been made, by which that Government has consented to permit the establishment of a direct trade between the two countries. These despatches are dated the 15th April. The minister proceeded immediately to France, and [says the Telegraph] 'under present circumstances, we have little doubt the recognition of our independence by this nation will be readily effected.'—*N. Y. Gazette.*

It was lately stated, on the authority of a Boston paper, that Dr. Holmes, of the State of Maine, had been encroaching on the disputed territory, on the North Eastern boundary, and had been very unceremoniously ordered off the ground by the British Warden. We now learn from the Boston Mercantile Journal, that Dr. Holmes denies the truth of the report. On the contrary, he stated that during an accidental interview with Mr. M. Lauchlan, the warden he was treated with the utmost politeness and urbanity; and that he was informed by the Warden that the Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick had given orders to the authorities of Madawaska, to give the doctor every facility in the prosecution of his Mission, which was an agricultural survey of the valley of the Aroostook. It was understood, however, that Mr. M. Lauchlan was in search of the Surveyor General of Maine, who was looking out two Townships on the banks of the Aroostook, with the view of ordering him off the disputed territory.

The brigantine *John Dougall* arrived in port on 4th inst, from Lake Erie, we are told she is to be laid up at Kingston for the present, owing to the great risk there exists in navigating the lakes, especially Lake Erie. The *John Dougall* was chased by two piratical schooners, on her trip down, but owing to her superior sailing, she soon left them far behind.—*Prescott Sentinel.*

It seems that the 'Sympathizers' have at last received a check in the Courts of Justice of the United States. The New York Express of Thursday last contains the following notice from the Detroit Post:—

**First conviction of a Patriot in the United States.**—Mr. John S. Yreeland has had his trial for violating the neutrality of the United States, been found guilty, and was yesterday sentenced by Hon. Judge Wilkins to one year's imprisonment, and \$1,000 fine. Our reporter has furnished us with a full report of the trial, which we shall endeavor to give in our next, with the charge of his honor to the Jury.

**Spain.** We have received intelligence from Madrid, dated the 6th June, from which we learn that the cabinet had obtained a majority in the cortes upon a question which had been for several days under discussion. The collection of the whole of the tithes had been sanctioned in principle by 93 to 64 in the chamber of deputies. It was generally expected that the corte would be shortly prorogued to the month of October. The loan projects, recently so much talked of both at Paris and Madrid, have apparently fallen together to the ground.

We learn from Bayonne that Don Carlos was at Tolosa on the 7th June. He had inspected the Andoian line accompanied by the Infant Don Sebastian and General Moroto. General Espartero arrived on the 6th at Pampeluna with sixteen battalions, five hundred cavalry, and some artillery. On being apprized of the movement the Carlist forces which had crossed the Arga, had hastened into the Ulzema valley, with a view of opposing such operations as he might attempt in the direction of Valcarlos.

The following telegraphic dispatch appears in the Paris official journal of Wednesday:—

\*Narbonne, June 12.—They write from Valencia on the 2d, that Orna has now with him 20,000 men of whom 1500 are cavalry. He is collecting provisions and stores at Alcaniz and Toruel. Cabrera, who has 1,500 men, is doing the same at Morella. At Tarragona on the 7th the Baron de Meer had several persons arrested, and disarmed part of the National Guards.

It would appear by the Bayonne prints that the French Government have seized two distinguished Carlist chiefs, who were on their way to or from Don Carlos's head quarters. One is Tristany, the Catalan commander, and the other Bartanero, who led the first Carlist expedition into Castile. The *Sentinelle des Pyrenees* of the 9th, has a postscript, according to which, on the 4th, Alaix had an encounter with some Carlist battalions under Sanz, who had crossed the Arga, when the latter were compelled to retreat beyond the stream. Another Christiano triumph is mentioned in the Constitutional's correspondence from Logrono of the 4th. It states that Generals Leon and Mendez Vigo have fought a sanguinary action at Villa Ayche with the Carlists under Guergue and Carmona in which the latter have been defeated.

**Portugal.** We have received intelligence from Lisbon to the 5th June. Some disturbances, similar to those which previously took place at Mifra, had broken out at Chaves, Ponte de Lima Amarante and several other places. At Ponte de Lima, the row was between the charterists & Septembrists; & after some bruising the latter were enabled to sing victory. In all instances that have hitherto occurred the rioters have made the name of Don Miguel, their watchword, a fact which, affording a tolerably plain index of the state of feeling amongst the provincial population towards the existing government and dynasty, gives a character of importance to these petty outbreaks, which they otherwise would not possess. Manoel Antonio de Carvalho yet retains the finance office, but continues to grumble and persists in his declaration that he is determined not to hold it much longer. The Portuguese government, it is said, have, at last, agreed to sign the slave treaty.

**Germany.** The railroad from Vienna towards the north is finished as far as Wagram, and the influx of passengers is so great that it is necessary to secure places three or even four days in advance. A short time since a train ran the distance of five German miles or eight leagues and three quarters of France in thirty eight minutes. The Emperor has made an excursion on the road; the whole time of his Majesty being on it, in going to and returning from Wagram, was only forty nine minutes. Six hundred men are employed in completing the road from Wagram to Laddemburg, and ten thousand from that town to Prunn. The French league we believe is about two and a half English miles.

**Died,** In St. Armand East, on the 25th inst. Ellen, daughter of Benjamin R. Dunning, in the 3d year of her age.

In St. Armand East, on Monday morning the 30th instant, Mariette, daughter of Captain Benjamin Reynolds, in her 14th year.

**Notice.** CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber, on Thursday last the 26th instant a light Bay Mare. Said Mare has a star in the forehead, both fore feet are white, and is about 6 or 7 years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away. RICHARD CHADSEY. St Armand East, July 30, 1838.

**Notice.** This may certify that I have given my son EWEL CHAMBERS his time and liberty to transact business for himself, shall claim none of his wages, or pay any debts of his contracting after this date. JACOB CHAMBERS. Sutton, July 21st, 1838. 3—w.

**For Sale,** BY the subscriber, for cash, a few barrels of first rate PORK, by the barrel or pound. WALTER FARNHAM. St. Armand, July 24, 1838.

**WANTED.** 10 or 12 Tons of Good Hay, H. M. CHANDLER. Frelighsburg, 24th July 1838. 3—w.

**Beware!** THE subscriber having lost the two notes of hand following, viz:—one dated the 10th Nov. 1835 for \$4 10 Cy. drawn by Philip Rutter, in favor of George Gardner, due ten days after date; and the other dated 10 Nov. 1835, for \$2 10 Cy. drawn also by Philip Rutter, in favor of George Gardner, due on the 1st January, 1836, and both indorsed to the subscriber; therefore warns all persons against purchasing or negotiating the same. P. COWAN. Nelsonville, Dunham, 9th July, 1838.

**New Goods.** THE subscribers having removed from Cooksville to Missiskoui Bay, have just received a good supply of SPRING & SUMMER

**Goods;** which, together with their former stock, makes their assortment complete.

They offer their goods at such reduced prices that they feel confident of receiving their share of the public patronage.

They invite their old customers and the public generally to call and examine prices and qualities before purchasing elsewhere.

Most kinds of produce will be received in exchange for Goods.

A. & H. ROBERTS. Missiskoui Bay, July 16, 1838.

**Notice.** THE Subscriber is desirous of purchasing 100 GOOD STORE HOGS, for which he will pay Cash and a liberal price if delivered to him at Bedford during this month. P. H. MOORE. Bedford, June 11th, 1838. 5—3w

**Estate of Simon P. Lalanne.**

THE subscriber having been duly appointed Curator for the estate of the late Simon Peter Lalanne, in his life time residing in the village of Frelighsburg, deputy Registrar for the county of Missiskoui, hereby gives notice that all indebted to the deceased, must settle their accounts forthwith, and requests all having claims against him to bring in the same with as little delay as possible.

JAS. MOIR FERRES. 11th May, 1838.

## A NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

THE Subscriber has taken the House owned and formerly occupied by the late George Cook, Esq., at Cooksville, (St. Armand,) and fitted it up for the accommodation of Travellers. It is situated three miles West of Frelighsburg, on the direct road from Franklin (Vt.) and adjacent Towns to Montreal; and he flatters himself that by attention and accommodations he shall receive a share of public patronage. WM. HICKOK. Cookville, July 3, 1838.

**Look At This** All persons indebted to me, by note or book account, must make immediate payment, if they wish to save cost. ANSON KEMP. St. Armand, 26th June, 1838.

**HATS!!** A Good assortment on hand and for Sale, by J. B. SEYMOUR. Frelighsburg, 20th June, 1838.

## CHURCHVILLE STORE!!!

THE subscriber is now opening and offers for sale a very general and carefully selected assortment of Goods suitable for the season; among which are comprised:—

Dry Goods, Teas, Tobacco, Rum, Brandy, Wine, H. Gin, Salmon, Dry Cod Fish, Salt, Glass, &

**Hard-ware,** Grass Scythes, Cradling do., Scythe Stones, Grind Stones, Confectionaries, Almonds, Nutmegs, Loaf Sugar, Raisins, Epsom Salts, Sulphur, Astor Oil, Camphor, Opium, Paints, Oils, Turpentine, &c. &c. &c.

All which will be disposed of upon such terms for ready pay, as will render it advantageous for the old friends & customers of the Churchville Store, to make purchases, and they are respectfully solicited to call and examine quality of goods and prices. for the days of Auld Lang Syne.

JOHN E. CHURCH. Churchville July 3, 1838.

**Notice.** The subscriber has on hand, and intends keeping, for sale a quantity of Cabinet ware & Chairs. Wm. HICKOK. Cookville, May, 1838.

**Ladd's Patent SCALES.** The undersigned having been appointed Agent for LADD'S PATENT SCALES, begs to recommend them to Merchants and others, for their cheapness and superior structure. He has now on hand Patent Potable Scales; an article admirably adapted for Merchants' use, being of a convenient size and unquestionable correctness. Orders for Rail Road or Hay Scales promptly executed. W. W. SMITH Agent for Canada. Missiskoui Bay, June 23, 1838.

**NEW GOODS.** THE subscriber is now receiving a very general assortment of BRITISH & AMERICAN GOODS, among which are comprised:— 50 Chests & half do. Hyson Skin

25 do. do Young Hyson, 10 do. do Souchong, 10 Bags superior Coffee, 10 do. Pepper and Spice, 2 Tierces Salaratus, 20 Kegs Tobacco, 10 Boxes Cavendish do. 5 Bbls Paper do,

**TEA.** Benthuson's superior chewing Tobacco 6 Bales Brown Shirting, Batts, Wicking, etc. etc. All of which he offers for sale Wholesale or Retail, at unusually low prices. W. W. SMITH June 23, 1838.

**Canada Sunday School Union.** THE REV. J. D. MOORE having been appointed AGENT of the CANADA SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION, will shortly visit the Churches and Schools throughout Lower Canada; when it is hoped that all who are interested in the cause of SABBATH SCHOOL instruction will afford him every assistance and encouragement in forwarding the object of his mission, viz: the establishment of a Sabbath School in every destitute settlement, if practicable, and to strengthen and encourage those already formed.

HENRY LYMAN, Cor. Sec. JOHN C. BECKET, Rec. Sec. June 8, 1838, 6 4w

## NEW GOODS, FOR SALE.

MUNSON & Co. have received and offer for Sale a full and well selected supply of Dry Goods; Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, **DRUGS,** —AND— medicines

And in addition to their usual supply:— Confectionaries, Perfumery, Carrageon, or Irish Moss, Candied, Citron, for Cakes,

A few Ryan's Lancets, Parasols, &c. &c. They will exchange with pleasure for Cash, Butter, Lumber, &c. &c. Phillipsburg, July 3, 1838.

## New Goods.

THE Subscribers are now receiving at their Store opposite C. Bowen's Hotel, in Berkshire, Vt., a splendid assortment of New Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods, Wet and Dry Groceries, Crockery, Glass and Hardware, Cast Steel, Nails, Nail Rods, Drugs and Medicines, &c. &c.

Which, with their former stock, makes a very desirable assortment which they will exchange for

Butter, Ashes, Footings, and almost every thing else; even POTATOES in any quantity, if delivered at L. LEAVEN'S & Co. Factory next fall or winter. And if any wish to pay CASH we would say to them: call and they shall not go away empty. RUBLEE & BOWEN. Berkshire, June 1st, 1838.

## WOOLLEN FACTORY.

CARDING, CLOTH DRESSING, AND MANUFACTURING.

The undersigned, tenders his grateful acknowledgements to a generous public for past patronage, and would beg to inform those who have

## WOOL.

to Card or manufacture, that his machinery is in the best possible order, and put in operation by experienced workmen, selected from the neighboring factories for their superiority and skill; and is determined not to be out done in any of the above branches of business, by any of the neighboring Factories, as no pains or cost has been spared to employ the best and most experienced workmen; and he hopes to give general satisfaction to those who will entrust their work to his care.

The following are the terms for which Cloth will be manufactured from good clean wool:—

Coloured cloths, of all kinds at two shillings, and six pence per yard—or one half.

Common Grey—two shillings per yard—or one half.

Flannel—one shilling and three pence per yard

Prices of Carding and Cloth Dressing.

WOOL will be carded at four cents per pound, cash down; five the ensuing winter; six at the end of the year.

Fulling and colouring (all colours except Indigo Blue) will be done in the best style for ten pence per yard if paid down; one shilling per yard payable the ensuing winter; one shilling and three pence payable at the end of the year.

Fulling shearing (once) & pressing; five pence per yard cash down, six pence per yard payable the ensuing winter, and seven pence half penny per yard if not paid until the end of the year.

Flannels, of all colors, seven pence half penny per yard, cash down; eight pence per yard payable the ensuing winter; nine pence per yard, kinds of produce, received in payment. He would inform the public that he has now a good assortment of Cloths on hand, and those that wish to purchase a serviceable article or will exchange wool for cloth, will do well to call and examine both prices and quality.

OMIE LAGRANGE. St Armand, May 22d 1838.

## Watches.

CRINKER, alarm, repeating & English, French and Swiss watches, just received and for sale at the jewellery shop opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt. by

C. H. HUNTINGTON. May, 25th, 1838.

Silver table, desert, tea, cream; salt and mustard spoons, sugar tongs, watch chains, spectacles, ever point pencils, toothpicks, Thimbles; and tape needles just received at the Jewellery Shop, opposite the Court House, St. Albans; Vt.

C. H. HUNTINGTON. 29th May, 1838.

OFPOSITE the Court House, St. Albans, Vt. just received a good assortment of Gold both plain and set; ladies and gents rings, Breast Pins, watch keys, and gentlemen's C. H. H. JNTINGTON. 29th May, 1838;

C. H. HUNTINGTON would take this opportunity to inform his friends and customers that he has just returned from New York with a general assortment of watches, silver spoons, price as fine and jewellery which he offers at reduced prices, at his shop opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt.

Eight day brass clocks manufactured and warranted correct time keepers. Clocks and watches repaired at short notice and on reasonable terms.



### The Infant's Dreams.

Oh! cradle me on thy knee, mamma,  
And sing me the holy strain  
That soothed me last, as you fondly prest  
My glowing cheek to your soft white breast,  
For I saw a scene when I slumbered last,  
That I fain would see again.

And smile as you then did smile, mamma,  
And weep as you then did weep;  
Then fix on me thy glistening eye,  
And gaze and gaze till the tear be dry;  
Then rock me gently and sing and sigh  
Till you lull me fast asleep.

For I dreamed a heavenly dream, mamma,  
While slumbering on thy knee,  
And I lived in a land where forms divine  
In kingdoms of glory eternally shine:  
And the world I'd give, if the world were mine,  
Again that land to see.

I fancied we roamed in a wood, mamma,  
And we rested under a bough;  
Then near a butterfly flattered in pride,  
And I clasped it away through the forest wide,  
And the night came on, and I lost my guide,  
And I knew not what to do.

My heart grew sick with fear, mamma,  
And I loudly wept for thee;  
But a white-robed maiden appeared in the air,  
And she flung back the curls of her golden hair,  
And she kissed me softly ere I was aware,  
Saying, 'Come pretty babe with me!'

My tears and fears she gulped, mamma,  
And she led me far away;  
We entered the door of the cold dark tomb,  
We passed through a long, long vault of gloom:  
Then opened our eyes on a land of bloom,  
And a sky of endless day.

And heavenly forms were there, mamma,  
And lovely cherubs bright;  
They smiled when they saw me, but I was amazed,  
And wondering around me I gazed and gazed,  
And songs I heard, and sun beams blazed—  
All glories in the land of light.

But soon came a shining host, mamma,  
Of white-winged babes to me:  
Their eyes looked love and their sweet lips smiled,  
And they marvelled to meet an earth-born child,  
And they gloried that I from earth was exiled,  
Saying, 'Here, love, blest thou shalt be.'

Then I mixed with the heavenly throng, mamma,  
With cherub and seraphim fair;  
And I saw, as I roamed the regions of bliss,  
The spirits which came from this world of distress,  
And there was the joy no tongue can express,  
For they knew no sorrow there.

Do you mind when sister Jane Mamma,  
Lay dead a short time ago?  
Oh! you gazed on the sad but lovely wreck,  
With a full flood of woe you could not check,  
And your heart was so sore you wished it would  
break,  
But it loved, and you aye sobbed on!

But oh! had you been with me, mamma,  
In the realms unknown to care,  
And seen what I saw, you never had cried:  
That they buried pretty Jane in the grave when  
she died;  
For shining with the blest and adorned like a  
bride  
Sweet sister Jane was there!

Do you mind of that silly old man, mamma,  
Who came so late to our door,  
And the night was dark and the tempest loud,  
And his heart was weak, and his soul was proud,  
And his ragged old mantle served for his shroud  
Ere the midnight watch was o'er.

And think what a weight of woe, mamma,  
Made heavy each long drawn sigh,  
As the good man sat on papa's chair,  
While the rain dripped down from his thin grey  
hair,  
As fast as the big tear of speechless care,  
Ran down from his glazing eye—

And think what a heavenward look, mamma,  
Flashed through each trembling tear,  
As he told how he went to the baron's strong  
hold,  
Saying, 'Oh! let me in, for the night is so cold!  
But the rich man cried, 'go sleep in the wood,  
For we shield no beggars here.'

Well he was in glory too, mamma,  
As happy as the blest can be,  
He needed no alms in the mansion of light,  
For he sat with the patriarchs clothed in white;  
And there was not a seraph had a crown more  
bright,  
Nor a costlier robe than he.

Now sing, for I fain would sleep, mamma,  
And dream as I dreamed before;  
For sound was my slumber and sweet was my  
rest,  
While my spirit in the kingdom of life was a  
guest,  
And the heart that has throbbled in the climes of  
the blest,  
Can love this world no more.

### THE MYSTERIOUS GUESTS.

About six years ago, two Englishmen one day arrived at Calais in the Dover packet. They did not take up their quarters at the hotel of M. Dessein, on which the author of the *Sentimental Journey* bestowed such celebrity, but went to an obscure inn, kept by a man of the name of Du Long. They desired to have his best apartments, spent a great deal of money, relished the produce of his wretched kitchen, and thought his adulterated wine perfectly genuine. From day to day Du Long supposed they would continue their journey, and proceed to the capital; for that they had come merely to see Calais, was an idea too absurd to enter any body's head. But so far from continuing their journey, and proceeding to the capital, they did not even inspect what was worth seeing at Calais for except going out now and then to shoot snipes, they kept close at home, eating, drinking, and doing nothing. 'They may be spies,' thought the host, 'or runaways, or fools.' No matter—what is that to me? They pay honestly. When he was sitting on an evening over a pint with his neighbour and relation the grocer, they used to rack their brains about the mysterious guests. 'They are spies,' said the grocer, 'one of them squints with his left eye'; 'A man may squint without being a spy,' rejoined the host. 'I should take them for runaways, for they read all my newspapers, probably for the sake of advertisements.' His kinsman then assured him that Englishmen spend at least a twelfth part of their time in reading newspapers. The conclusion to which they generally came, was, that as the said foreigners were apparently neither spies or runaways, they

could not possibly be any thing else than fools. Here the matter rested. In this opinion Du Long was still more confirmed, when, at the end of a few weeks, one of his guests, an elderly man, thus addressed him: 'Landlord, we like your house, and if you will acquiesce in a certain whim, it is probable that we might continue for a long time to spend our money with you.' 'Your honors have only to give your commands; an inkeeper is by profession, the slave of all the whims that throng to him from all the four quarters of the globe.' 'You have, to be sure,' had a prodigiously large beast painted on your sign, but your house is but a fly among inns, it scarcely contains three comfortable rooms, and unfortunately they all look into the street. We are fond of rest; we want to sleep. Your watchman has a very loud voice, and the coaches roll the whole night along the street, so as to make the windows rattle. We wake every quarter of an hour to curse them, and fall asleep again, to be again awakened in another quarter of an hour. You must admit, my dear fellow, that this is enough to destroy our health and exhaust our patience.' The host shrugged his shoulders—'How can it be helped?' 'Very easily,' replied the stranger; 'if you are not afraid of a little expense, in which we will go halves, without requiring at our departure the smallest compensation.' Du Long, whose barren field had, since the arrival of the Englishmen, been daily fertilized with a shower of guineas, promised to do all in his power to satisfy his guests, but he could not help the rattling of the coaches or the bellowing of the watchman. 'Neither is it necessary,' answered the stranger. 'Behind your house you have a little garden, though you are no lover of gardening, for except a little parsley for your soups, I observe nothing in it but nettles. The old garden wall too in spite of its thickness is just ready to tumble. Suppose you were to make use of this space to run up a little building, a sort of a pleasure house, even if it was to contain no more than a couple of rooms. It might be supported by the old wall, by which means a considerable part of the expense would be saved, and the wall itself would be propped up. As I just now mentioned, for the sake of a quiet lodging, we would willingly defray one half of the costs, and when we are gone the building will be yours; you will then have a couple of convenient rooms to let. If on the other hand you object to our proposal, we must leave you. The host however, had not the least objection though he thought within himself, 'My kinsman & I were right enough in concluding that these people were fools.' He immediately sent for a brick-layer; the place was examined, and the Englishmen described what they should like to have done. Joists and bricks were quickly brought, three light walls were run up, and the old garden wall formed the fourth, from which sloped a half roof so that the whole looked more like a woodhouse, than a habitation; but the strangers were satisfied and Du Long laughed in his sleeve.

Two months thus passed in mutual content: the golden spring flowed abundantly, though the wine grew worse and worse every day. The two Englishmen very seldom quitted their lodging, where they ate, drank, and read the newspapers. The only thing that surprised the landlord of the Golden Elephant was, that for the sake of nocturnal repose they had built a house for themselves, and that now he very often perceived a light die whole night through in their apartments. He once conjectured they might be coiners, but as all the money spent passed through his hands, and their guineas, after a most careful examination, were always found to be good, his kinsman and he had no other alternative than to set them down for fools. One fine day in autumn he saw them go out with their guns slung over their shoulders. They told him they were going to take the diversion of snipe shooting, and they took leave of him for three days. The three days passed and so did the fourth, but the strangers did not make their appearance. On the fifth Du Long shook his head—on the sixth, his kinsman began to shake his also; on the seventh, this suspicious circumstance was communicated to the police—and on the eighth the deserted habitation was broken open with all the formalities of law. On the table was found a billet the contents of it were as follows:—

'Dear landlord—If you have any acquaintance with history, you must know that the English were once, during a period of two hundred and ten years, in possession of Calais; that they were at length driven out of it by the Duke of Guise, who treated them in the same manner as our Edward III. did the French, that is drove them out of the town and seized all their effects. Not long since, we were so fortunate as to discover, in a chest of old parchments, deeds that proved that one of our ancestors formerly possessed at Calais a large house, on the site of which three houses stand at present; yours is one of the three. When our ancestor was obliged to flee, he buried his gold and silver at the foot of a thick wall which is still in existence. Among his papers were found one which afforded satisfactory information respecting the situation of the building. We immediately repaired to Calais, and luckily found a public house on the spot so interesting to us; we took lodgings in it, examined every thing, and concerted measures to take possession of our lawful inheritance without exciting notice. In what manner we removed all obstacles is well known to you. The great hole, and the empty iron chest, which you will

find under the wall in your chamber, are proofs that we have been successful. We make you a present of the chest, and advise you to fill up the hole, and give yourself no more concern about us; all inquiries will be in vain as the names we went by were assumed.' Farewell! The landlord of the Golden Elephant stood stock still and with open mouth. His kinsman came; both looked at the hole, and then at the empty chest, and then at one another, and agreed that the strangers were not such fools as they had taken them for.

**HEALTH.**—Take precious care of your precious health. Consider it as your best friend, and think as well of it in spite of all its foibles, as you can. For instance, never dream, though you may have a 'clever hack,' of galloping consumption, or indulge in the Meltonian belief, that you are going the pace. Never fancy, every time you cough, that you are going to cough pot. Hold up, as the shooter says, over the heaviest ground. Despondency, in a nice case, is the overweight that may make you kick the beam and the bucket both at once. In short, as with other cases, never meet trouble half way, but let him have the whole walk for his pains, though it should be a Scotch mile and a bittock. I have even known him to give up his visit in sight of the house. Besides, the best defence against care is a hearty laugh. Let your lungs crow like a chanticleer, and as like a gamecock as possible. It expands the chest, enlarges the heart, quickens the circulation, and like a trumpet makes the spirit dance.—*Pennsylvanian*.

### TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment, if made by or before the expiration of the first nine months.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition.

No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

**RATES OF ADVERTISING.**

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion.

Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and six pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny.

Above ten lines, 3d. per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

### STANDARD AGENTS.

S. & S. Reid, Stanstead,  
C. H. Huntington, St. Albans, Vt.  
Hollis Robinson, Stukely  
Samuel Maynard, Esq., Dunham,  
P. H. Moore, P. M., Bedford,  
Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill,  
Elihu Crosssett, St. Armand,  
W. W. Smith, P. M., Philipsburg,  
Galloway Freilich, Bedford.  
P. Cowan, Nelsonville, Dunham.  
Albert Barney, P. M., Churchville.  
Abner Potter, Brome.  
Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.  
P. H. Knowlton, Brome.  
Samuel Wood, Farnham.  
Whipple Wells, Farnham.  
Wm. Hickock Cooksville,  
Henry Bright, Sutton.  
Levi A. Coit, Potton.

Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the *Mississquoi Standard*, will please to leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the office in *Freilichsburg*, all payments must be made.

### Spring Goods.

J. KEMP and CO. have received an assortment of Spring Goods, which will be sold as low as at any store in the County for cash or most kinds of produce.

### Book-Binding

#### &

### BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURING.

THE Subscribers respectfully offer their services to the public in the above business. Old books rebound, pamphlets, periodicals, news papers, &c. bound to order on short notice and on reasonable terms, in a manner not to be beat in this vicinity. Blank Books of every description ruled to pattern and bound to order.

All orders sent by mail or otherwise will meet with prompt attention.

HUNTINGTON & LYON.

College Street, Burlington, Vt.

**James Russell,**  
BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,

#### &

### Blank-Book

Manufacturer,  
St. Albans,  
Vt.

KEEPS constantly for sale, an extensive assortment of School, Classical & Miscellaneous Books and Stationery, consisting of nearly every article called for in his line, which are received directly from the Publishers and Manufacturers, and will be sold for cash at a small advance from cost.

Purchasers are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

### Blank-Books

of every description, if not on hand, will be ruled and bound at short notice.

St. Albans, Vt., Dec. 27, 1837.

### TO PRINTERS.

WHITE & W. HAGAR, respectfully inform the printers of the United States, to whom they have been individually known as established Letter Founders that they have formed a copartnership in said business, and from their united skill and extensive experience, they hope to be able to give satisfaction to all who may favor them with their orders.

The introduction of machinery in the place of the tedious, & unhealthy process of casting type by hand a desideratum by the European foundry, was by American ingenuity, and a heavy expenditure of time and money on the part of our senior partner, first successfully accomplished. Extensive use of the machine cast letter has fully tested, and established its superiority in every particular over those cast by the old process.

The Letter Foundry will hereafter be carried on by the parties before named under the firm of White, Hagar & Co. Their specimen exhibits a complete series, from Diamond to Sixty-four lines Pica. The book a new type being in the most modern light and style.

White, Hagar & Co., are agents for the sale of Smith and Rust Printing presses, which they can furnish their customers at manufacturer's prices. Chases, Cases, Composing Sticks, Ink and every article in the printing business, kept for sale and furnished on short notice. Old type taken in exchange for new at 9 cents per pound.

N. B. Newspaper proprietors who will give the above three insertions, will be entitled to five dollars in such articles as they may select from our specimen. E. WHITE & W. HAGAR.

### Tailoring.

The subscriber takes the present opportunity to return to his friends and the public, his sincere thanks for the liberal support he has received for the last ten years; & begs to intimate, that he has removed his establishment to the house lately occupied by Dr. Frary, where he is ready to perform every kind of work in the line of his business, with promptitude.

The subscriber begs also to assure his customers, that he will do his utmost endeavors to continue to deserve the patronage which he has been favored, by unremitting attention to business and to the execution of work put into his hands.

He will be ready at all times to make up garments of every description, according to the latest fashions, with despatch and at a cheap rate.

Cutting... in all its various branches, as usual, for cash.

JAMES McCANNA.

Freilichsburg, May, 1838.

### Land Agent and Accountant.

THE undersigned begs to intimate having also commenced the first of the above branches, and respectfully invites individuals having real estate to SELL or LET to place it in his hands.

Believing that satisfactory transfers of real estate can seldom be made without personal inspection, he proposes to act only as a medium, through whom the seller can advertise cheaply and efficiently, and the buyer be guided in his choice.

In accordance with this view he has opened

### BOOKS OF REGISTRY,

in which descriptions of property for SALE or to LET in town or throughout the country will be inserted. These will be open to the inspection of Emigrants and others (gratis,) every exertion being made to increase the publicity of the plan.

The Charge for registering for the first three months will be 10s. when not more than three distinct properties are included in one description; when over that D5 for succeeding quarters half these amounts. The same in every case payable in advance, and all communications to be post paid. When the parties are not known, satisfactory references as to the correctness of the descriptions will be required.

JAMES COURT,

Montreal 21st. August 1837. V2.-20 2  
St. Joseph Street (near the wharf)



### To Emigrants and others in search of Lands for Settlement.

THE BRITISH AMERICAN LAND COMPANY, incorporated by Royal Charter and Act of Parliament, offer for Sale a number of FARMS under good Cultivation and ready for immediate occupation—TOWN LOTS, MILLS and MILL SITES, and WILD LANDS, in portions of any extent from 50 Acres upwards. These Properties are situated in the District of St. Francis in the Eastern Townships of Lower Canada, one of the most flourishing portions of British America. They are held under the Soccage Tenure, direct from the Crown free of all feudal burdens whatsoever. The Eastern Townships are centrally situated, at a distance of from 50 to 80 miles only, from Montreal and Quebec. They are well watered and possessed of excellent Roads. The soil is equal in fertility to that of any part of the Continent. The appearance of the Country is highly picturesque and the Climate is eminently salubrious. Every description of Grain & Root Crops cultivated in Great Britain is found to succeed in this District, amply repaying the labours of its cultivation; and Cattle, Horses and Sheep are raised with great advantage as articles of export to the neighboring great markets.

The Settlement of VICTORIA, founded by the Company in 1836, now contains a large and thriving population, principally British Agriculturalists; two Villages with Mills, Stores, Taverns, &c., and is open to the accession of persons of capital and respectability desirous of forming a future independence for themselves and their families.

The Prices of the Company's Lands vary according to circumstances, from Five Shillings per Acre and upwards. The Terms of Sale are accordingly advantageous, six years being allowed for payment by annual instalments. The Eastern Townships are reached from Quebec, Montreal and Port St. Francis on the St. Lawrence, by direct roads from these places, and from New York via the Hudson River, Lake Champlain, Burlington, and Stanstead.

Application may be addressed to the Commissioners of the Company, at Sherbrooke, Lower Canada.

Sherbrooke, April, 1838.

### Notice.

will HE business in the Factory of the Hon Robert Jones, in the village of Bedford the ensuing season be conducted by Mr ABRAHAM FRELICH;

a workman of acknowledged abilities and experience... WOOL will be carded at the following rates, viz.

- 3 cents per pound, cash down—
- 4 cents payable the ensuing winter—
- 5 cents after that time

Persons entrusting property to his charge may rely on punctuality and dispatch—most kinds of produce received in payment for work done.

Bedford, May 20th, 1838.

### Astray,

SINCE the middle of April, twenty eight fine SHEEP; branded E. J. S., and tails cut close. Whoever will give information to the subscriber concerning the same, will be liberally rewarded.

DANIEL WESTOVER.

Dunham, 2d June, 1838.

### A New Work!

On the first of July, 1837, will be published, beautifully printed on good paper, of an extra large royal size, & neatly stitched in a colored cover, the first number of a new periodical work entitled

### THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Edited by

WILLIAM E. BURTON,

To whom all original Communications will be Addressed.

The announcement of a new Periodical, in the present state of affairs, may create some feeling of surprise, but having contemplated an alteration in the nature of a very popular monthly publication, 'Every Body's Album,' the proprietors deem it best to proceed in the perfected arrangements, and produce a periodical embodying the most wholesome points of the old work, but conducted with sufficient energy and talent to ensure the success of their new arrangements. The respectable and extensive subscription list of the Album, to which this work is designed as a successor will at once place the Gentleman's Magazine in a circulation at once equal to that of any other monthly work in the United States, and guarantee the continuance of its publication, with the certainty of payment to the enterprise of the proprietors.

The contents of the Gentleman's Magazine will, in every respect be answerable to the meaning of the title. We do not pretend, in our literary pursuits, to fly as eagles soar, above the ken of man; nor shall we be content with merely skimming the surface of the ground: our pages will not be filled with abstruse predilections nor shall we display the brilliancy of our critical acumen in matters 'caviare to the milton.' In short we do not mean to be profoundly learned, nor philosophically dull. We wish to produce a gentlemanly, agreeable book—an epitome of life's adjuncts... a literary melange, possessing variety to suit all palates and sufficient interest to command a place upon the parlor table of every gentleman in the United States.

In the varied and ample page of contents attached to each number of the Gentleman's Magazine, original articles will be found from some of the most celebrated writers of the day—essays humorous and didactic... graphic delineations of men and manners... free and spirited translation of the lighter portions of the Literature of continental Europe. A series original biographical notices of the principal stars in the Dramatic hemisphere. The current Literature will be reviewed in full, and liberal extracts made from rare and valuable works. An original copy right song, not otherwise to be obtained, will be given, with the music, in every number.

The Gentleman's Magazine will contain seventy-two extra sized octavo pages, of two columns each, forming at the close of the year, two large handsome volumes of one thousand seven hundred and twenty-eight columns, each column containing one-third more than an octavo page of average proportions. Several engravings will be given in the course of the year; and the proprietors pledge themselves that the Gentleman's Magazine shall be THE LARGEST AND THE CHEAPEST MONTHLY WORK ISSUED IN THE U. STATES.

To induce subscribers to forward their names immediately, the publisher begs leave to offer the following inducements for Clubbing, the advantages of which proposition can remain in force for a few months only. The subscription to the Gentleman's Magazine, will, for a single copy, be invariably three dollars per annum payable in advance... but a five dollar bill will produce two copies to the same direction, or a club of ten dollars will command five copies.

All letters, postage paid, addressed to Charles Alexander, Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Philadelphia, will meet the earliest attention.

### PROSPECTUS.

#### OF THE

### RURAL REPOSITORY.

Devoted to Polite Literature, such as Moral and sentimental Tales, original Communications, Biography, amusing Miscellany, humorous and historical anecdotes, poetry, &c. etc.

On Saturday, the 24th of June, 1837, will be issued the first number of the fourteen Volume (5th New Series) of the Rural Repository.

On issuing the proposals for a new volume of the Rural Repository, the publisher tenders his most sincere acknowledgements to all contributors, Agents and Subscribers, for the liberal support which they have offered him from the commencement of his publication. New assurances on the part of the publisher of a periodical which has stood the test of years, would seem superfluous, he will therefore only say, that it will be conducted on a similar plan, and published in the same form as heretofore, and no pains or expense shall be spared to promote their gratification by its further improvement in typographical execution and original and selected matter.

### CONDITIONS.

The Rural repository will be published every other Saturday, in the Quarto form, and will contain twenty-six numbers of eight pages each, with a title page and index to the volume, making in the whole 208 pages. It will be printed in handsome style, on Medium paper of a superior quality, with good type; making, at the end of the year, a neat and useful volume containing matter equal to one thousand duodecimo pages, which will be both amusing and instructive in future years.

TERMS.—The fourteenth volume (Fifth Series) will commence on the 24th of June, 1838, at the low rate of One Dollar per annum in advance, or One Dollar and Fifty Cents at expiration of three months from the time of subscribing. Any person who will remit us five Dollars free of postage, shall receive six copies, free of postage, shall receive twelve copies and one copy of either of the previous volumes. No subscriptions received for less than one year.

Names of subscribers with the amount or subscription to be sent by the 24th of June, or as soon after as convenient, to the publisher,

WILLIAM B. STODDARD,  
Hudson, Columbia Co., N. Y., 1837.